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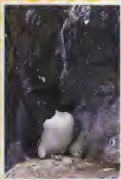
Grapevine

Hi there!

According to Pumbaa and Timon, the continents on which we live are on the move. One day they'll all join up into one huge, mega-continent. I don't mind too much, but if I'm not careful I could find myself a very long way from the beach... and that's no fun!

Kim

There are ten spiders, like this one, scuttling through this magazine. Can you find them?



HEAVY HEADGEAR

At a fashion show in northern Europe this week, Rocky Reindeer showed off his latest design for headgear. It's going to be tall, broad and branching this year! Rocky's antlers are over a metre wide. "Of course, not everyone will have such large antlers as these," he explained. "Younger males and females have a smaller set." The antlers look good on Rocky, but will everyone be able to carry them off?



EGGS ON THE EDGE

Nesting close to the edge is not a problem for guillemots. Each female lays a single egg straight on to a bare rocky ledge. The egg's pointed shape means that if it is accidentally nudged, it will roll in a tight circle rather than in a line straight off the ledge. Guillemots, like other birds, are not very fond of scrambled eggs!



FANTASTIC FUNGI

No, this is not a lost football or a sleeping sheep: it's a giant puffball, a kind of fungi. It is at its best now, but soon it will start to collapse and then it will produce spores - up to 20 billion! Imagine if all those spores grew into puffballs. There would be enough of them to cover the surface of the Earth, turning us into a puffball planet!



Hanna Wright, age 5



Natalie Wootton, age 8



45

SIMBA'S WORLD
Mongoose's

Simba Meets
Silverback Part 2



Got Drawing

Scar

Perching Parrot



Plate Tectonics

Number
Crunching



THUNDER REMEMBERS

Thunder and Lightning

FREE IN PART 46

Three press cards, so that
you too can be an
ace magazine reporter!



SIMBA'S WORLD

MONGOOSES ARE FOUND IN MOST PARTS OF AFRICA, EXCEPT FOR DESERTS AND MOUNTAIN TOPS. THEY EAT ALL SORTS OF FOODS, FROM FRUITS, NUTS AND EGGS TO POISONOUS SNAKES AND SCORPIONS.

Mongoose

Mongoose belong to a family of carnivores, called viverrids. They are very like the ancestors of all living carnivores, the Mustelids, which lived in forests some 40-50 million years ago. Today's mongooses have long bodies, shortish legs, small rounded ears and long, usually bushy tails. Like cheetahs, they cannot draw in their claws. Like other members of the viverrid family,

they have glands which produce a strong-smelling liquid which they use to mark one another and various objects in their neighbourhood.

Some mongooses are nocturnal and live on their own; others are out and about during the day and live together in close-knit communities. There are 23 kinds of mongoose in Africa and four in Madagascar.

NEW HOMES
Banded mongooses make their homes in old ant hills, rocky crevices and disused aardvark or springhare burrows. They move home every few weeks.



BANDED MONGOOSES

Banded mongooses are easy to recognize because of the dark bands running across their bodies. They live in packs of up to 30 members, moving about a wide area during the day in search of food. They can hear animals underground and dig them up with their sharp front claws. Each member of the pack usually feeds on its own, rooting about for insects, scorpions, birds, reptiles and eggs. Even while they are scattered about feeding, they keep in touch with twattering calls.

EYES RIGHT
Four pairs of eyes scan for danger.

WOW!

Even though white-tailed mongooses are quite shy, they sometimes visit human settlements. One mongoose was seen dancing about on its hind legs in front of a pen full of chickens. As soon as a chicken poked its head through the mesh to take a closer look, the mongoose darted forward and bit off its head!

WATER MONGOOSE
The marsh mongoose has a stout body and broad head covered in coarse brown fur. It is a skilled swimmer and lives close to water in marshes and swamps and beside lakes, rivers and dams.



SMASHING MEAL



When a banded mongoose wants to break open an egg, it grabs the egg in its front paws. Stands in front of a rock and...

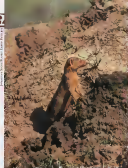


hurls the egg backwards through its hind legs against the rock.



The egg smashes and the mongoose licks up its meal. Mongooses also break open snails in this way.

► ON GUARD
When the family is out foraging for food during the day, one or two members are usually on lookout duty, sitting on a high place so that they can scan the surrounding area. The guards give a warning call when they spot a predator.



BABY-MINDING

The senior female gives birth usually to 3-4 young, which are blind and naked at first. They are kept inside the termite mound or burrow while the mother suckles them, but as soon as they start to take solid food the other members of the family take over the job of feeding them. The mother then gets a chance to feed herself again. There are always a number of babysitters who stay with the young, making sure that they do not wander off and helping them to find food.



DWARF MONGOOSES

Like banded mongooses, dwarf mongooses, which are the smallest of the viverrid family, live in family groups. Each group is headed by a senior male and senior female who are the only breeders. But the rest of the group help to raise their babies.

They often live in termite or ant hills and mark their home by rubbing their scent glands against part of the hill or a branch outside it. Each member of the family rubs against this scent post so that their family smell is well and truly recognisable to other dwarf mongooses.

◀ HANDSTAND TRICK
By putting its scent mark high up on the rock, this mongoose is making other animals think that it's much bigger than it really is.

FACT FILE

SOUTHERN DWARF MONGOOSE
Heterogeomys puniceus

SIZE: Its body is about 24cm long and its tail up to 19cm.

RANGE: It lives in savannah and bush country with plenty of termite and ant hills and rocky hiding places in central and southern Africa.

DIET: It eats insects and other invertebrates, snakes, lizards, small birds and mammals, eggs, fruit and berries.

YOUNG: Usually 3-4.

◀ PLAYTIME
Baby mongooses sharpen their reflexes through playing.

FAMILY TIES

A family of dwarf mongooses in East Africa was studied for many years by an English naturalist called Anne E. Ross. She discovered that they not only shared the upbringing of the young, but they also helped each other out whenever one of the group got into trouble. When a member of the family went missing, several of the group went to search for it while the others stayed at their overnight shelter until the searchers returned. Another time, when one of the females became ill, two members of her family stayed with her all the time, keeping her warm and feeding her.

Even though dwarf mongooses are only 24cm long, they are amazingly brave when it comes to defending their young. Once, some youngsters had wandered away from their mothers. Suddenly a female spotted a huge heron picking up one of them. She screamed for help and the family went into action. Ignoring the heron's lethal beak, they grabbed hold of its legs with their strong jaws. The heron stumbled through the bushes, trying to escape but the mongooses kept biting it. When the bird finally heaved itself into the air, one mongoose was still hanging on to a leg.



▲ A FRIENDLY NIBBLE
Members of the same family often groom each other. Nibbling is a sign of close friendship.

SIMBA SAYS
Most of us plains animals leave loads well alone because of their poisonous skins. But banded mongooses aren't put off. They cleverly strip off the skin and then eat the insides.



**HAKUNA
MATATA**
NO WORRIES!

Simba hurled himself over the steep side of the deep gully. Down, down he crashed, over loose earth and scree. The young lion twisted and turned, but he was unable to avoid all the painful stones and roots that stuck out.

Simba had ignored his own safety. All he could think of was saving the baby gorilla who had plummeted ahead of him and now lay so still below.

Simba blamed himself for the accident. He had saved the little ape from a prowling leopard. But the young lion dismissed that. Curiosity had led him, in the first place, to follow the baby into dense forest. If Simba hadn't done so, then the helpless little creature would still be safe under Silverback's protection.

A mega-sized male gorilla, Silverback watched anxiously with his family group from above the gully. So did Timon and Pumbaa, although the meerkat could only bring himself to peep through his paws. Meanwhile, the warthog winced at every jarring blow to Simba's tumbling body.

"Oooh! Didn't that crazy cat ever hear me say 'Look before you leap'?" gasped a despairing Timon.

"I guess he didn't think," added Pumbaa. "That's a habit of mine!"

But one terrible thought had overwhelmed guilt-ridden Simba. He already believed that he had caused his own father's death. He could not bear such a nightmare to repeat itself.

THUD! Simba landed heavily at the base of the gully. For a moment, he remained stunned. There was one big difference between his descent and that of the baby gorilla's. Caught up in a tangle of undergrowth which fell with him, it had given the little ape some protection.

Scratched and sore, the lion pulled himself upright and padded slowly over to the thickest bundle that cradled the little ape. But the ape did not move. Simba used a

gentle paw to try and stir him. But the baby's eyes remained shut. He showed no sign of life.

"Come on, pal," whispered Simba. "You have to pull through. You hear?"

He tenderly licked the baby ape's face. Still nothing.

Simba's growing alarm was shared by the grim-faced group above. In his haste, the lion had not given a thought to how he would get out of the gully again. Now he looked up at its almost sheer sides and realized that he could never escape on his own.

"I can bring the baby up," Simba called. "But I shall need help!"

"Sure!" replied a worried Timon. "I'll just magic up some wings for Pumbaa to come and get you. If pigs could fly, huh?"

"They call me Mister Pig, actually," snorted Pumbaa.

"Well excuse me!" replied the meerkat.

"So why don't you use your bacon-brain and tell me what we can do to help Simba!"

But Silverback was already on the move. All eyes turned to him as the supremely powerful ape began to wrench at a dead tree among the leafy green canopy around them. A knotted mass of stout jungle vines had woven themselves into its branches. The vines trailed like a bunch of thick, octopus tentacles.

"Looks as if Mister Muscles has his own masterplan," whispered Timon, feeling a bit uneasy.

Silverback's non-stop assault took its toll on the tree. When it finally broke free at the base, the great ape embraced the trunk with his mighty arms. He then dragged it towards the top of the gully.

"What's he up to?" said Timon.

"Beats me," replied a puzzled Pumbaa. "But if he's planning to take out any bad feelings on Simba, then we're in big trouble!"





Simba had already wondered about that possibility. Silverback had every right to be angry — there seemed little hope for the gorilla baby. Simba waited for the vine-clad tree to come crashing down on him in swift revenge.

But Silverback only wanted to help. Gripping one end of the tree-trunk, he lowered the other end into the gulley. The dangling vines reached down to the gulley floor.

"Climb up!" called Silverback.

Simba turned to the baby gorilla and, in that moment, gasped with a huge sense of relief. The little ape had opened his eyes and was smiling weakly. Then, totally trusting, he stretched out his arms towards Simba. The lion gently eased the baby out of the ball of undergrowth that had certainly saved his life.

Shaken and bruised, the young gorilla was otherwise unharmed.

"Let's go, kid," said Simba, quietly. "Your pop is waiting for you!"

The baby scrambled on to Simba's back and clung on tightly.

"Hold tight," said Simba. "This could be a white-knuckle ride!"

Using muscle, tooth and claw, Simba began to climb. The dangling vines were as good as a rope ladder. "Don't look down," he called to the nervous baby.

Once, Simba slipped and only just managed to get a claw-hold in time. But, at last, fate was being kind.

Silverback's vice-like grip clamped the top of the tree. Only for a split-second did he falter when he saw that Simba's little passenger was alive. The whole gorilla group whooped in delight. So did Timon and Pumbaa.

Willing hands reached out as Simba and the baby gorilla reached the top of the gulley in a final effort.

Simba dragged himself on to level ground. While the baby gorilla was scooped up by his mother, Silverback released the lifeline that had so cleverly served the rescue. No longer needed, the dead tree crashed into the gulley.

"I have never known a lion like you," said Silverback, impressed.

"You're pretty cool yourself," grinned Simba. "It's amazing what folk can do when they pull together!"

"Now, you have the stick, little buddy," Timon said, giving the baby gorilla a stout stick. "Remember, I throw the ball and you strike at it."

By the forest edge, Simba and Pumbaa watched with their gorilla friends as the baby had his first

baseball lesson from the meerkat.

KER-ACK! The baby hit the round, dried fruit that Timon tossed to him. But the makeshift ball flew straight back and caught the meerkat a glancing blow on the ear. Even Silverback slapped his huge hands in amusement.

"Okay! So you got lucky!" said Timon, rubbing his head. Then the meerkat turned to his friends.

"Didn't I tell you guys that the forest is not a good place to be!" he snapped. "I reckon that it's high time we headed for the wide, open spaces before I go ape!"

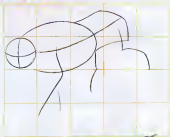
NEXT WEEK: TWO-LEGGED CREATURES



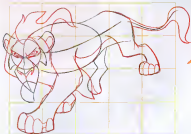
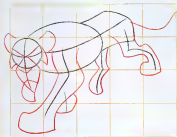
Get Drawing

Sullen Scar

1 Draw a circle for the head. For the body, first draw a line and round it, draw an oval for the chest and shoulders and a boxy shape for the rear. Add four simple lines for his legs.



2 Draw a diamond shape for the muzzle and make V-shapes for the mouth, nose and brow. Add simple shapes for the hair on the muzzle and cheeks. Draw ear outlines. Draw in legs and add a line for the tail.



3 Put in eyes, nostrils and the insides of the ears. Add simple flowing shapes for the mane and tail. Finish off the legs and draw in the feet. Draw a line along the stomach.

4 Draw Scar's scar. Draw in the fur on his mane, tail and round his face. Put in his whiskers. Finally, add his claws.



ZAZU'S

MAKE & DO

Perching Parrot

However hard you spin this parrot round, it will always come to rest upright on its perch!

1 Trace the parrot template (right) on to cardboard. Cut carefully round the outline. Use the tracing to transfer the lines on to the other side of the parrot shape.

HOW IT WORKS

Down-to-Earth Gravity

The force that pulls a thrown ball to the ground is the same force that stops you floating into the air when you jump. This force is called 'gravity'. Gravity always pulls an object towards the centre of Earth. On an object, it acts at a point called the 'centre of gravity'. You can find the centre of gravity by balancing an object. If you can find a point where the weight of an object is the same on either side of it, that point is the centre of gravity. Anything with a low centre of gravity, like a car, won't easily fall over. The birds on these pages swing back in position because they are balanced, with a low centre of gravity.

YOU WILL NEED

tracing paper
pencil
stiff cardboard
scissors
paints/felt-tips
30cm length of kebap stick/non-bendy drinking straw
80cm length of thin string/yarn

2 Use felt-tips or paints to colour the parrot brightly on both sides. Let any paint dry, then go over the lines again with black felt-tip.

3 Ask an adult to make a small hole through the parrot's feet, in the place marked with a small circle. Push the kebap stick through this hole. Wiggle the stick until the hole is big enough to let the parrot swing freely round it. If using a straw, ask an adult to make the hole a little bigger than the straw.

4 Measure and cut an 80cm length of thin string or yarn. Tie one end of the string tightly to each end of the stick or straw. Hang the loop of the string from a hook on a shelf, or push in a drawing pin where the parrot's perch won't bump into anything. Push sharply on the wing tips or tail to send the parrot spinning round its perch.

Zazu says...

You can make a second parrot, paint it different colours, then thread it on the same perch. Parrots like to have company, and as long as they don't get too close, they will both happily do aerobatics at the same time!

Template

Balancing Bird

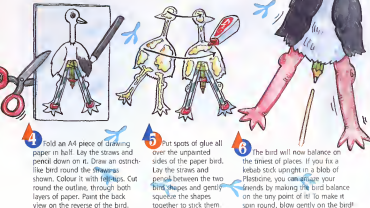
Here is another balancing bird to make. It balances for exactly the same reasons as the perching parrot.



YOU WILL NEED

small paper clip
2 x 10cm lengths of drinking straw
5cm short, pointed pencil
scissors
Plasticine/Bla-Tack
sticky tape
thick drawing paper
felt-tip pens

- 1 Bend a paper clip to look like this, making the loops a bit wider. Push the two loops into the ends of the pieces of straw. They should firmly grip the insides of the straws.
- 2 Push the pencil up between the straws. Wind sticky tape round the straws and the pencil to keep them rigid. The angle of the straws should be as shown here.
- 3 Wrap a little Plasticine round the pencil, just above the point. Now make two small Plasticine balls. Push one on to the end of each straw. Check that it balances upright on your finger. If not, by adding or taking away some Plasticine from the balls.



- 4 Fold an A4 piece of drawing paper in half. Lay the straws and pencil down on it. Draw an ostrich-like bird round the straws as shown. Colour it with felt-tips. Cut round the outline, through both layers of paper. Paint the back view on the reverse of the bird.
- 5 Put spots of glue all over the unpainted sides of the paper bird. Lay the straws and pencil between the two bird shapes and gently squeeze the shapes together to stick them.
- 6 The bird will now balance on the tiniest of places. If you fix a kebab stick upright in a blob of Plasticine, you can amuse your friends by making the bird balance on the tiny point of it! To make it spin round, blow gently on the bird!



PLATE TECTONICS

EARTH'S CRUST IS NOT SOLID; IT'S BROKEN UP INTO GIANT, JAGGED SLABS. THESE SLABS ARE NOT STUCK INTO ONE PLACE, NOR DO THEY STAY THE SAME SHAPE. THEY ARE MOVING AND CHANGING ALL THE TIME.

CRUMPLED UP
When two plates collide, the force can fold layers of rock so if they were merely sheets of paper.

The giant slabs of crust are called tectonic plates, and the theory that explains how and why they move is known as 'plate tectonics'. There are seven large plates and several small ones. Scientists are still unsure about where the boundaries between them lie.

The continents on which we live are only part of the plates; they are made of the thicker, older, continental crust which rises above the seas. They have been drifting slowly across the surface of the planet for millions of years, and they are still on the move.





"Earth is like a giant hard-boiled egg that someone has dropped."

"Well don't look at me. I didn't drop it."

The world's continents were once joined together in a single landmass, called Pangaea. One day they may meet again to form another.

Beneath the plates is the molten rock of Earth's mantle. Heat moves through the molten rock in waves called 'convection currents'. This is partly what makes the plates move.

There are two kinds of boundaries between the plates. One is called a



As the only way is up The Andes mountains of South America were formed when two plates collided into each other.

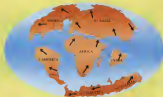
'divergent', or spreading, boundary. Molten rock, or magma, oozes up between the plates and helps to push them apart. The magma hardens to form a new band of oceanic crust. Band after band is added to the

<<THE BIG BREAK UP Africa's Great Rift Valley is a place where the crust is splitting apart. Two plates are moving away from each other.

>>HELL'S VOLCANOES Hell's Gate in the Great Rift Valley once had many active volcanoes. This is a sure sign that the crust is thin here.



1. About 180 million years ago, the great world supercontinent called Pangaea began to break up. Two huge land masses were formed: Gondwana and Laurasia.



2. Gondwana and Laurasia began to break up about 65 million years ago. The Indo-Australian plate began to drift northwards.

edge of the plate, so making it bigger.

The other boundary is a 'convergent'

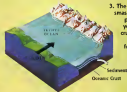
boundary. Here, at a subduction zone, one plate may slide under another. As it slides down, the heat below melts the rocks back into magma.

The continents are like passengers on rafts of crust. They are too light to be driven down into the molten mantle, so they remain at the surface, sometimes passing from one raft to another. In some places, two lots of continental crust collide. The layers of rock which once formed the ocean floor between them have nowhere else to go but up. This is how many mountain ranges were formed.



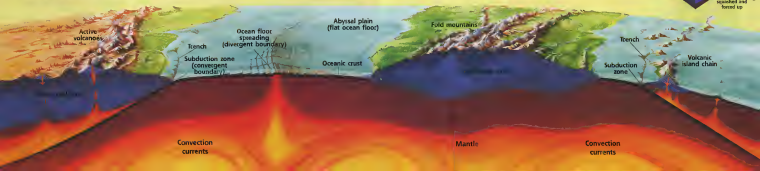
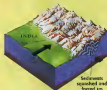
"Those abyssal plates must be hot to get a name like that."

"Abyssal plains, you heffhead."



3. The Indo-Australian plate smashed into the Eurasian plate about 45 million years ago. The oceanic crust lying between the two continents was forced downwards and then melted.

4. As the two continental crusts closed in on each other, the layers of sediment that had been the floor of the Tethys ocean were squashed and thrust upwards to make the Himalayas.



PUZZLES

NUMBER CRUNCHING

Zazu is supposed to be keeping a close watch on Nala and Simba, but the cubs have given him the slip. Can you help Zazu to find where they are hiding? Do the sun and follow the route with the answer to it. When you reach a junction, do the next sum. The numbers will lead you to the lion cubs.

2021 年
10 月 4 日

NUMBER OF LEGS
ON A SPIDER
TIMES TWO

THE LEGS OF A
WILDBIRD

MINUTES IN AN
HOUR MINUS
TWENTY

NUMBER OF
DAYS IN
DECEMBER
MINUS 1 WEEK.

ADD ALL YOUR
FINGERS AND
TOES TOGETHER
PLUS YOUR NOSE

NUMBER OF
COLORS IN
A RAINBOW
TIMES THREE

WINGS OF EIGHT
FLAMINGOS
DIVIDED BY FOUR

ADD STIMULUS AND
NOSE AND LEGS
THEN DO ALL IT

THE EYES OF
THE IRVINS

FLYING VS EYE
LINES, MORGAN
FLY PLUS 20

SIX TIMES VALUES FOR
PLUS THE NUMBER
OF DAYS IN A YEAR

HALF THE
LETTERS OF
MY SIGNATURE

NUMBER OF
CENTIMETRE
IN A METRE
DIVIDED BY
TWO

Sum of all
the numbers on
a dice.

SEVEN OF A
PLANTIGOS
TIMES SIX

NUMBER OF PERSONS
PLANTED IN NUMBER
OF MONTHS IN A YEAR

THE PONS
AND TUES
OF FIVE LIONS

FIVE TIMES
UMBRELLAS TRIPS

2000年12月15日

RESTING L. VALUE

U. T. H. 9-11-1963

by the
UNIVERSITY

11016

DRINKING FROM THE

2013年11月15日

PLANTANTS
C. J. L. LEE

MORE PUZZLES



CIRCULAR PROBLEM

Once Zazu had found the two cubs, he decided that it was their turn to put their brains to work and solve a few number puzzles. First of all he drew a circle on the ground. Then a pattern of numbers inside it. Can you figure out which numbers should replace the letters A, B and C?

PETAL PUZZLER

Which flowers contain the same number when the five numbers on the petals are added together?

PILE OF LEAVES

How many leaves can you count in this heap?



RAFIKI REMEMBERS

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

"HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHY THUNDER AND LIGHTNING COME FROM THE SKY? WELL, HERE'S THE REASON WHY."



Thunder and Lightning once lived on Earth among the birds and beasts. In fact, at first, they lived in the forest with the busy squirrels and the chattering monkeys.

Thunder was an old mother sheep and Lightning was her young son. He was handsome and strong, but he had a quick temper. No matter what anyone did or said, Lightning was sure to take offence. And when he was angry, his eyes would flash great forks of light and fire. The forks could split trees in two and often set the undergrowth on fire.

When Lightning flew into a rage like this, his mother would shout at him to be still. Her booming voice shook the earth and made all the animals cower.

Naturally, the other animals were alarmed and upset by this behaviour, so they asked the Great Spirit in the sky to help them.

The Great Spirit called Thunder and Lightning to him and said "Since you cannot behave yourselves and cannot be trusted to live among the other animals, you must go out of the forest and live on the savannah."

Thunder and Lightning did as they were bid, but the trouble didn't stop. Lightning was furious at being banished from the forest. His eyes flashed with rage and his forks of fire set the savannah alight. His mother's voice boomed out more loudly than before.



